



DAD...

WHISKEY

THERE'S A HOLE  
IN THE FENCE...

AH-  
I KNOW!



UGH, THIS IS  
SO BORING..

THERE'S NOTHING  
TO DO AFTER WORK...



LOOK, HER BELLY'S  
GETTING FATTER,

BUT HOW'D SHE GET  
PREGNANT ALL ON  
HER OWN?

IT MUST'VE BEEN  
A GHOST OR  
SOMETHING.

WELL, LET'S PUT SOME  
STYROFOAM IN HER  
DOGHOUSE, SINCE IT'S  
GETTING CHILLIER.

.....



WOOF!!!

MAN-1

HOW LONG  
HAS IT BEEN?

CLINK

YOU LOOK THE SAME  
AS YOU DID WHEN WE  
WERE KIDS. HAHAHA!

GULP

I KNOW,  
RIGHT?

# TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

THE MAN AND THE DOG: PART 3



HUH?

JEEZ.. THAT  
SCARED ME..



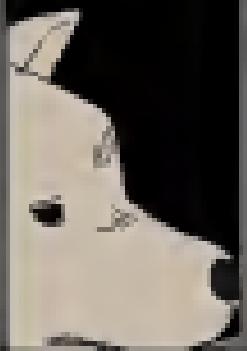
I DON'T LIKE ALL THE  
EXTRA WORK THESE  
THINGS ARE GIVING ME..

SO I HAD A  
LITTLE IDEA..

To be continued..

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON  
to support the artists!  
[www.webtoons.com](http://www.webtoons.com)





...!?



HEY— HONEY,  
COME HERE—I

I THINK BOKSOON'S  
PREGNANT!

REALLY?

?



HERE, DAD.

WHAT TOOK  
YOU SO LONG?

YOU REALLY CAN'T  
DO ANYTHING RIGHT.

A HOLE..?

SINCE WHEN HAS  
THIS BEEN HERE?



HEHE...

WHINE

WHINE  
WHINE



DOYEOL?

BONGSEOK?



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?  
GO AND GET SOME OF THE  
STYROFOAM BOARDS NEXT  
TO THE STOREHOUSE.

YEAH... YEAH...

HAH.. HOW COULD  
I HAVE NOT NOTICED  
HOW BIG HER BELLY  
HAD GOTTEN?

WE'VE BEEN SO  
BUSY WITH WORK  
LATELY WE DIDN'T  
HAVE TIME TO NOTICE





HUM..?

?!



SEE YOU  
LATER—

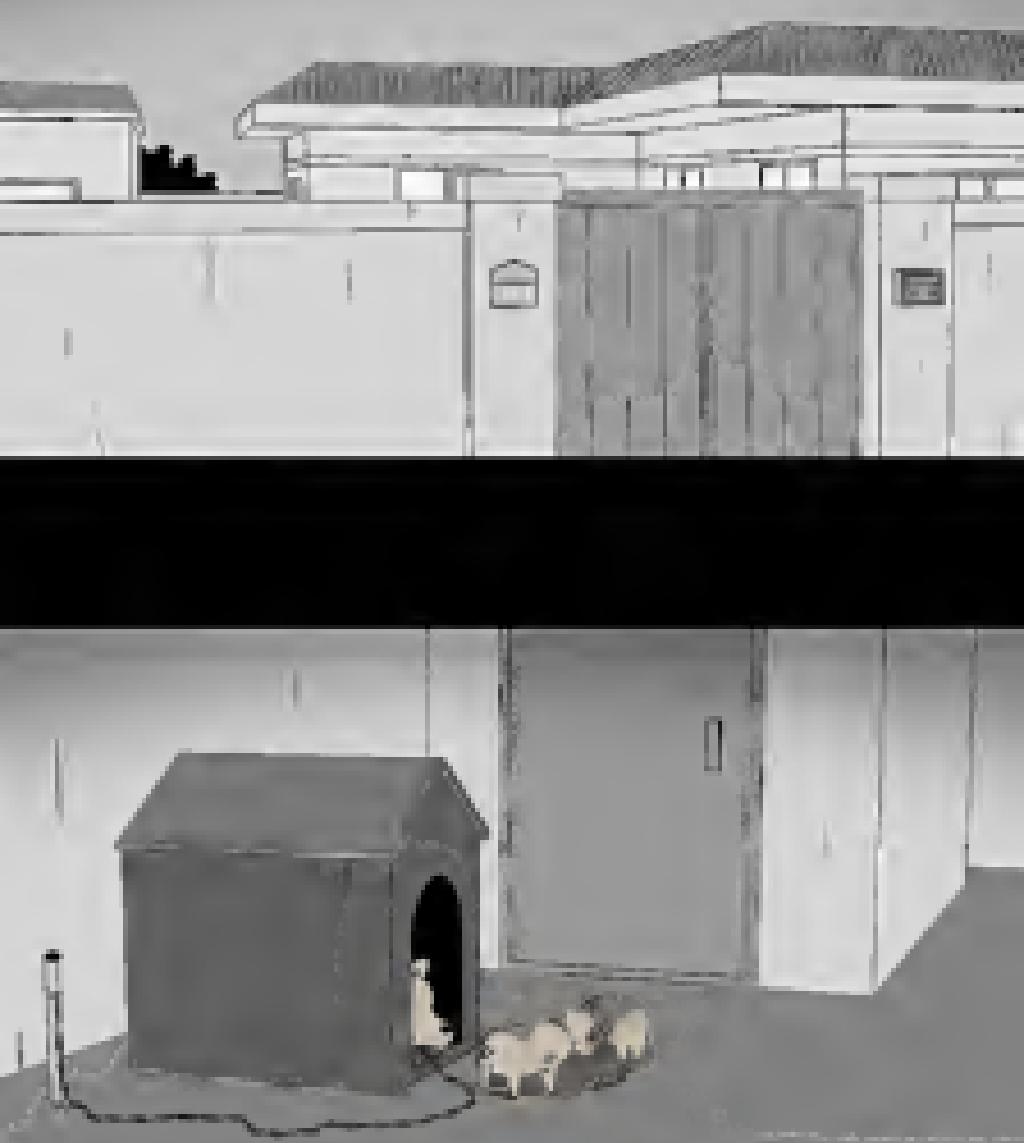
# AUNT LEE'S BBQ HOUSE

THANKS FOR  
DINNER—

I'LL BUY  
NEXT TIME—

IS IT  
GONE...?

AH.. NOW I SEE  
THAT MUST BE THE  
MUTT THAT GOT HER  
PREGNANT.



SO WHY DID YOU QUIT  
YOUR JOB AND COME  
BACK DOWN HERE?

I GOT WASTED  
AND CRASHED  
THIS SUPER EXPENSIVE  
FOREIGN CAR...

I PROBABLY LOST LIKE  
NINETY MILLION WON  
PLUS. I WAS DRIVING  
A COMPANY CAR...

NINETY MILLION?  
WOW.. THAT'S  
NUTS...

SIZZLE





HAH.. MAN..  
THAT GUY'S AS BORING  
AS HE WAS BACK WHEN  
WE WERE KIDS.

I'LL CALL HIM UP  
WHENEVER I WANT  
A FREE DRINK.

BURP--

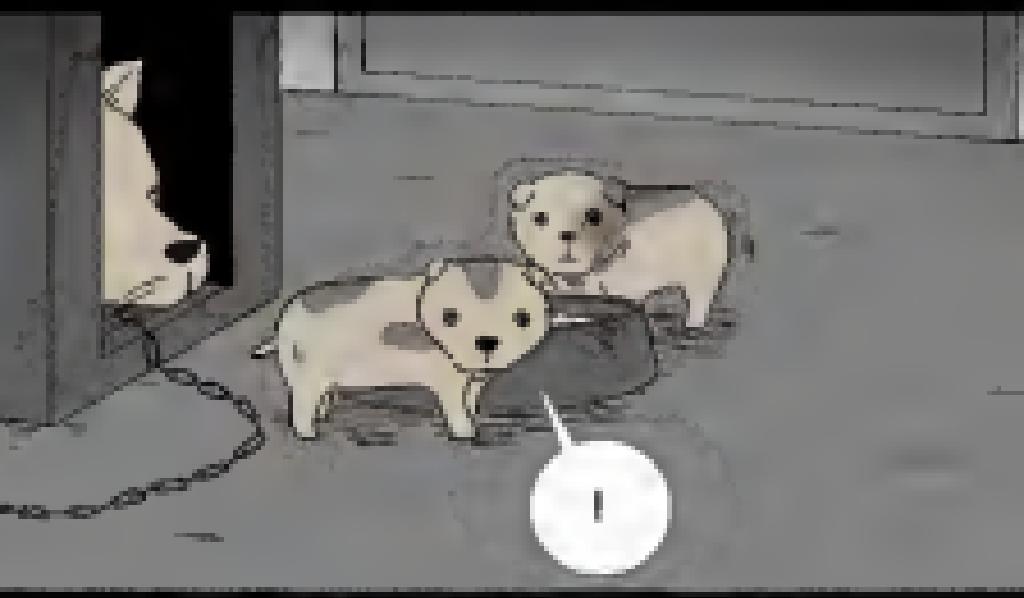


I'VE LEFT THE GATE OPEN  
BY ACCIDENT A FEW TIMES.  
I GUESS SHE MUST'VE  
GOTTEN PREGNANT ONE  
OF THOSE TIMES.

HM.. THEN  
SHE'S PREGNANT  
BECAUSE OF YOU.

BOKSOON—  
YOU SHOULD BE  
THANKING ME FOR  
GETTING YOU SOME  
LOVIN'!

TAR





MY PARENTS COVERED IT FOR ME, SO NOW I'M WORKING LIKE A SLAVE. FARM WORK, CHORES—JUST WORKING FROM DAWN TILL DUSK.

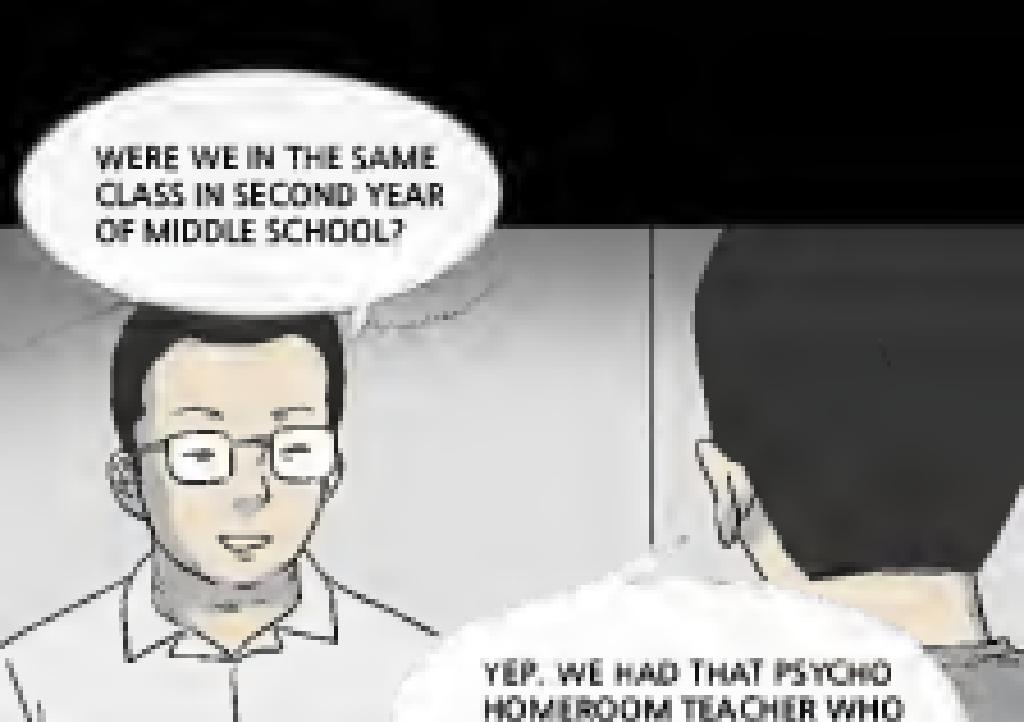
PLUS I'VE GOTTA FEED THE DOG AND CLEAN UP ITS CRAP.

WE SHOULD HANG OUT SOMETIMES, GET A DRINK. I'M BORED OUT OF MY MIND.

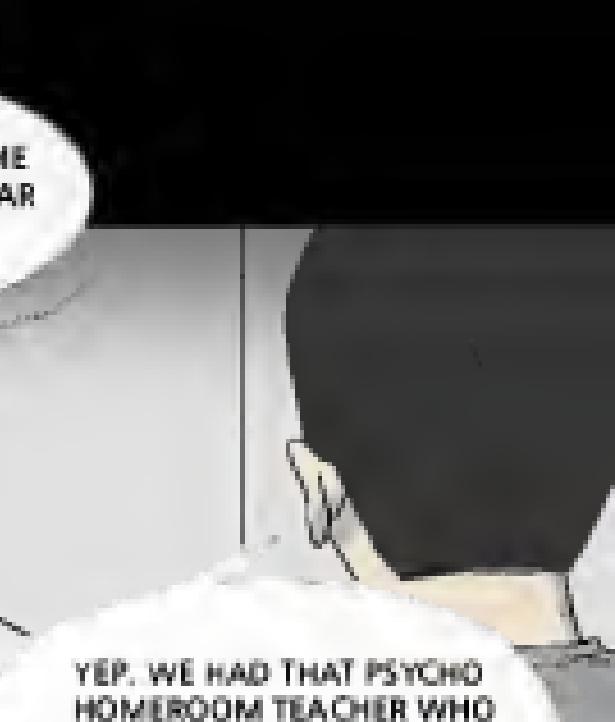
SURE, SOUNDS GOOD.

SO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT ACCIDENT.

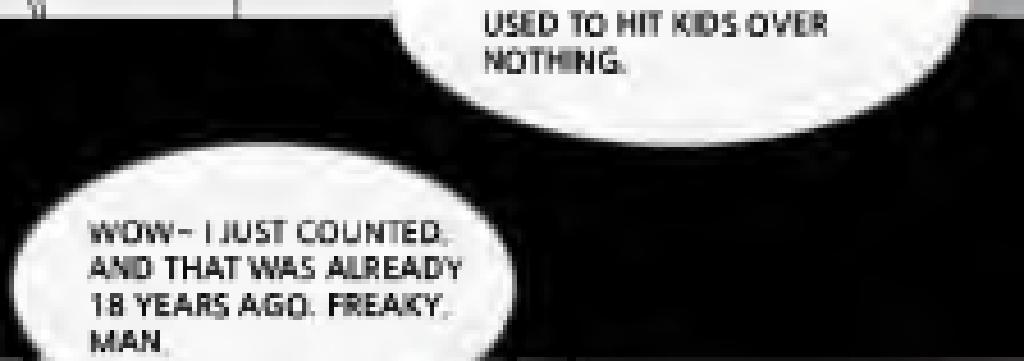
SHT, MAN. WELL THIS IS HOW IT HAPPENED...



WERE WE IN THE SAME  
CLASS IN SECOND YEAR  
OF MIDDLE SCHOOL?



YEP. WE HAD THAT PSYCHO  
HOMEROOM TEACHER WHO  
USED TO HIT KIDS OVER  
NOTHING.



WOW - I JUST COUNTED.  
AND THAT WAS ALREADY  
18 YEARS AGO. FREAKY  
MAN.



HAHA.  
YOU MAKE IT  
SOUND LIKE A  
BAD THING.



I WASN'T EXPECTING  
THIS. BUT IT'S GREAT TO  
SEE AN OLD FRIEND  
FROM HOME.